

Production No. 9F12

The Simpsons

"BROTHER FROM THE SAME PLANET "

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TABLE DRAFT

Date 7/2/92

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"BROTHER FROM THE SAME PLANET"

by

Jon Vitti

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
COACH.....HANK AZARIA
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HANK AZARIA
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
FLANDERS.....HANK AZARIA
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
LEWIS.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MILHOUSE'S DAD.....HANK AZARIA
T.V. ANNOUNCER (V.O.)...DAN CASTELLANETA
CROWD.....DAN/ JULIE/ HANK/ NANCY/
.....YEARDLEY/ PAMELA/ MAGGIE

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KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DENTIST.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
TEENAGED FAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
AGENCY WORKERDAN CASTELLANETA
COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER....DAN CASTELLANETA
ANNOUNCER (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA
COREYHANK AZARIA
TOM.....HANK AZARIA
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
AGENCY WORKER #2.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
PEPI.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CRIME DOG.....HANK AZARIA
TOD.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
KID #1.....PAMELA HAYDEN
KID #2.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
COUNSELOR.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
BECKY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
JANEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
ANGEL COREY.....HANK AZARIA
DEVIL COREY.....HANK AZARIA
VOICE ON PHONE.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
MANAGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
OLD WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN

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CHILD.....PAMELA HAYDEN
WOMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER...DAN CASTELLANETA
MAGGIE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
HOMER'S BLOODY SKULL....DAN CASTELLANETA
AUTOMATED VOICE.....HANK AZARIA
SPORTS ANNOUNCER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
UMPIRE.....HANK AZARIA
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER
ROD.....PAMELA HAYDEN

"Brother From The Same Planet"

by

Jon Vitti

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Open on a low-angle shot of BART standing in goal, filling the net.

BART

(TO SELF) "Eye of the Tiger", Bart.

"Eye of the Tiger."

As "Eye of the Tiger" plays we see a series of kids scoring effortlessly against Bart. Bart takes a hard kick in the face and it ricochets into the net. Finally, MARTIN kicks a slow rolling shot towards the opposite post. Bart huffs and puffs after it, but the ball trickles past him into the corner.

MARTIN

Excelsior!

The COACH BLOWS his whistle. The players gather, Bart staggering behind.

COACH

Boys, it wasn't easy choosing only one
of you for the free week at Pele's
Soccer and Acting Camp.

The BOYS all cross their fingers and murmur silent prayers.

COACH (CONT'D)

In the end, I went for a boy who
embodies the traditions that have made

(MORE)

COACH (CONT'D)

soccer our eighth most popular sport.

Let's all congratulate... Nelson!

The kids **CLAP** halfheartedly. PAN OVER to NELSON. He smokes a cigarette as he tightens his choke-hold on MILHOUSE.

NELSON

Thanks, Dad! (TO MILHOUSE) Told ya!

Nelson releases Milhouse who plops to the ground. Nelson picks up a rubber pylon and uses it as a megaphone.

NELSON (CONT'D)

(TO MILHOUSE) Haw, haw!

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - PARKING LOT - LATER

PARENTS are picking up their kids. Nelson leaves in the sidecar of his father's motorcycle. Bart looks around for Homer. FLANDERS calls from his car.

FLANDERS

(PATTING SEAT) Hey Bart, how 'bout a voyage home in the Car-ship Flanderprise?

BART

No thanks, my dad promised to pick me up.

FLANDERS

Righty-O!

He gives Bart the "Live long and prosper" hand gesture.

NED/ROD/TODD

(HUM THE "STAR TREK THEME")

They drive off.

A TEENAGER drives up in a mini-pickup truck; Milhouse, Martin, LEWIS and RICHARD are in the back.

LEWIS

Come on, Bart! We're gonna go sneak
into an R-rated movie.

MILHOUSE

It's called "Barton Fink"!

The boys in the truck BARK and HOWL.

BART

(MOANS) I can't. I told my dad I'd
wait for him.

The truck ROARS off over a speed bump. The kids fly upwards, then land in the truck bed in new positions. They SLAP each other five as Bart watches enviously.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARGE and LISA head out the door.

MARGE

Homer, we're going to my sisters'!
Remember to pick up Bart!

We see that Homer is wearing headphones. Marge's voice is drowned out by LOUD MUSIC.

HOMER

Xanadu / Xanadu-uu-uu/ Now we are
here/ In Xa-na-du-uu!

HOMER waves happily as Marge and Lisa leave.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - PARKING LOT

The skies are now overcast. Bart is the only one left. He sits on a soccer ball scanning the road for Homer. A distant car approaches.

BART

That could be Dad... station wagon...
luggage rack...

The car drives past. The DRIVER looks just like Homer except for his moustache and bow tie. Another car approaches.

BART (CONT'D)

Oooo, looks good! Missing headlight...
dented fender...

The car goes by. The DRIVER looks just like Homer except it's a WOMAN WITH BLONDE HAIR.

WOMAN

(SINGING IN A HOMERISH VOICE) I feel
pretty. Oh so pretty. I feel pretty
and witty and gay.

Bart **SIGHS**. It starts to rain. Bart heads for a tree, but lightning **STRIKES** it. Bart stands in the rain.

BART (CONT'D)

Dad, where are you?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Homer stands by his record collection, admiringly.

HOMER

Okay... "The Yodelers"... "The
Yuggs"... and "Zager and Evans'
Greatest Hits, Volume Two." Well,
Maggie, my record collection is now
alphabetized.

He walks into the kitchen. There's an art class drawing by Bart of kids playing soccer on the refrigerator.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Ooh, I almost forgot!

He removes a recipe from the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(TANTALIZED) German chocolate cake.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Homer **SNORES** with a ravaged cake in his lap. The rain has stopped. The curtains blow into the room. Homer opens his eyes sleepily.

HOMER

Mmm. Nice cool breeze.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Bart **SHIVERS** in his soaked clothes as the wind **GUSTS**. He sees a pay phone and heads for it, only to sink ankle deep in the mud. He **MOANS**, then continues to slog through the deepening mud.

BART

(MUTTERING) Stupid rain... crappy

mud... lousy non-waterproof shoes...

He reaches the phone and dials.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer is playing a video game. His character, a fat head, gobbles up hamburgers and french fries. He eats the last burger, and the screen flashes, "LEAVING BURGERLAND."

HOMER

But I want to stay in Burgerland!

The phone **RINGS**. Homer picks up the phone. Suddenly, the screen flashes: "LEVEL 26: PIZZA COUNTRY."

HOMER (CONT'D)

(AWED) Pizza country!

Distracted, Homer hangs up the phone and continues playing. Horrible tinny **COMPUTER MUSIC** plays.

HOMER

What a lovely melody.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD

Bart **MOANS** and hangs up. He thinks, then places his fingers to his temples.

BART

Homer Simpson! Homer Simpson! Pick up
your son from soccer practice!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM

Maggie watches as Homer tosses a tennis ball into the dryer. It **CLATTERS** around and shoots back out. Homer catches it and **CHUCKLES**. He throws the ball in again. The process repeats.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD

Bart's still sending the telepathic message.

BART

Pick up Bart!... Pick up Bart! (GIVING
UP) Aww, this is stupid!

INT. MILHOUSE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Milhouse, with a strange possessed look, finishes writing "TRAB PU Kcip!". He talks to his mother in a strange, high voice while flexing his index finger.

MILHOUSE

Trab pu kcip! Trab pu kcip!

MILHOUSE'S DAD

What have we told you about writing on
the walls? Go to your room!

In a mirror we read the reflection of Milhouse's scrawl:
"PICK UP BART".

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer watches a football highlights show on TV.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

After sixteen glorious seasons, the
Green Bay faithful bid farewell to
Bryan Bartlett Starr.

HOMER

I keep thinking I'm forgetting
something.

CROWD (V.O.)

Bart! Bart! Bart! Bart! Bart!
Bart!

On screen, the stadium scoreboard flashes "BART." A fan
holds up a banner, "We'll Never Forget You, Bart!" Santa's
Little Helper starts to BARK.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

(BARKING) Bart bart! Bart bart bart
bart!

MAGGIE

(BELCHES "BART")

HOMER

I can't think with all this noise!

He heads upstairs.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'm gonna take a shower until I
remember. That always helps me think.

INT. BATHROOM

Homer turns the "HOT" knob higher. The shower fills with
steam.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Always get my best thoughts in the
shower... It's starting to come to me!

The steam forms a dream cloud above his head. Homer drives
down a street, past a dry cleaner and an ice cream store.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'm driving... (REALIZING) to pick up
something! Dry cleaning? No.

(EXCITED) Ice cream? (DISAPPOINTED) No.

Homer's car passes some kids.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oooh... some kids playing leapfrog.

Hi, kids! And there's Bart at soccer
practice. Hi, Bart! (GASPS)

In the thought balloon, Homer drives past Bart playing
soccer, then **SCREECHES** his car to a stop. FANTASY HOMER
and real Homer exchange a terrified look.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Lisa return home.

HOMER (O.S.)

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

Homer bounds down the stairs with no clothes on and heads
out the door.

LISA

Dad, you're naked!

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - PARKING LOT

Homer's car **SCREECHES** into the lot. Homer jumps out,
wearing a long overcoat.

HOMER

Bart?... Bart!

PAN OVER to a skeleton in Bart's clothes lying on the ground next to the soccer ball. The skeleton has a spiky skull. Homer cradles the skeleton in his arms and **WAILS** to the heavens.

HOMER

Whyyyyyy?!... Howwww?!...

Suddenly, a bony hand shoots up and clutches Homer's throat. Homer makes **CHOKING SOUNDS** as the skull **LAUGHS** hideously.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOMER'S CAR

Homer **SHUDDERS** as he shakes off the image.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - PARKING LOT - A LITTLE LATER

Homer pulls up and opens the door, revealing a disheveled Bart sitting on the curb staring daggers at him.

HOMER

(TENTATIVE) Hey, boy. How was soccer practice?

Bart climbs in the car silently, his muddy sneakers **SQUISHING**. Homer points to the floor.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Uh... you're getting mud on the --

BART

(VICIOUS SNARL)

HOMER

(SMALL VOICE) But that's okay.

Homer starts to drive away. He takes out a chocolate sundae.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey, Bart, son. Here's my way of saying, "I'm sorry."

He drives over a speed bump, too fast. The ice cream flies into Bart's face.

EXT. STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Bart is still seething.

HOMER

I know you're mad at me right now, and I'm kinda mad too... I mean, we could sit here and try to figure out "who forgot to pick up who" till the cows come home. But let's just say we're both wrong and that'll be that.

BART'S POV

Bart pictures Homer's face melting a la the Nazis in "Raiders of the Lost Ark."

HOMER'S BLOODY SKULL

Now how about a hug.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bart watches TV in bed. On screen, KRUSTY is hosting an irreverent late-night comedy institution.

KRUSTY

Hello, New York!

The audience **CHEERS** wildly.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

When Lorne asked me to host this show,
 I said Lorne, why me? I mean, I did
 just star in my first movie with Marvin
 Hagler and Tovah Borgnine. Anyway. We
 got a great show for you. Pinky Floyd
 is here... Whuzzat? I said Pink
 Floyd... Oh. Well, let's just stop
 tape, we'll do it again... Live?!
 (EMBARRASSED NOISE) We'll be right
 back.

The show goes to commercial on an "SNL" type band shot: TWO
 ULTRA-COOL GUITARISTS smirk at each other as they jam. The
 bumper card is an artsy photo of Krusty peeking through his
 fingers.

BART

(BORED) I think I'm getting too old for
 this show.

A commercial comes on. It shows a BART-LIKE BOY standing
 on a basketball court, sadly bouncing a ball.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's tough being a kid. Especially
 when you don't have any kind of a
 father.

PULL IN on Bart absorbed in the ad.

ANNOUNCER (V.O. CONT'D)

At Bigger Brothers we can help.

ON SCREEN

A YOUNG MAN suddenly appears behind the boy. He lifts up
 the boy so he can dunk the ball. They both celebrate.

MONTAGE

1. The young man is helping the boy net a big fish.
2. The young man is holding down a calf as the boy brands it. They again celebrate.
3. The young man and boy are wearing tuxedos and shooting craps in a casino. The boy throws the dice and they celebrate. They turn to a WOMAN and a GIRL in evening gowns and kiss them.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If you know someone who needs a Bigger
Brother, call us now.

The screen shows the phone number KL5-2233. Bart makes an interested NOISE and writes down the number.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bart dials the phone in the darkened room.

BART

Hello, Bigger Brothers? My name's Bart
Simpson, and I don't have a father.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BIGGER BROTHER AGENCY - DAY - ESTABLISHING

AGENCY WORKER

So the last time you saw your father
was six years ago.

INT. AGENCY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Bart wears a Sluggo-type cap and patched jacket.

BART

Yeah... Me Faddah slugged me in da
chops and skipped out da door.

AGENCY WORKER

So where do you live now?

BART

Faddah Lovejoy lets me sleep in the
choich basement. A little pall
bearin'... a little grave diggin'...
I earns me keep.

AGENCY WORKER

(SHAKING HEAD) You brave little
soldier. I've been saving someone
special for a case like yours.

She removes a file folder and slaps it on the table in
front of Bart, revealing a photo of a VERY HANDSOME YOUNG
MAN.

AGENCY WORKER (CONT'D)

This is Tom Devlin, and he's the best.

BART

(IMPRESSED WHISTLE) Leapin' lizards!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Marge sits at the table wearing a green bookkeeper's visor, paying bills.

HOMER

Bart's not mad at me. He's just been busy with his studies.

MARGE

Well, he asked me to play catch with him three times over the weekend.

(RUBS SHOULDER) I think I tore my rotator cuff.

HOMER

Ooooh. You're finished, Marge. Nobody comes back from a torn rotator cuff.

MARGE

The point is, I think you should have a talk with -- Good Lord!

MARGE'S POV

She flips through a thick telephone bill for \$378.53. We SEE a long list of calls placed to a 900 number.

MARGE

(TIGHTLY) Homer, do you have an explanation for this?

She waves the envelope in his direction.

HOMER

Oh no, the IRS! They found out I do
have legs. (BREAKING DOWN) And now
I'm going to JAAILL!

MARGE

I'm talking about this three hundred
dollar phone bill.

HOMER

(BRIGHTENS) Wasn't me.

MARGE

They must have charged us by mistake.
I'm going to find out who these people
are.

She picks up the phone and dials the number on the bill.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)

You have reached the Corey Hotline, now
only \$4.95 a minute. To hear Corey
talk about his drunk driving arrest,
press one. To find out Corey's plans
for his sideburns, press two.

Marge turns and sees Lisa peeking fearfully out of her
room. Lisa shuts the door quickly. The door has a
"COREY!" poster; Corey, sweaty and open-shirted, stands
with his motorcycle.

MARGE

(SHOCKED) Lisa.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - EVENING

Marge is looking at Lisa's "Non-Threatening Boys" magazine
and shaking her head.

CLOSE UP - COREY LINE AD

Corey is lying on a bed strewn with stuffed animals. He rests his chin on his hands as he stares forlornly at a telephone. His thought balloon reads "Why Won't She Call?"

MARGE

Why didn't you ask our permission,
Lisa?

LISA

I did.

FLASHBACK

Homer lies on the couch with a beer, watching TV.

LISA (CONT'D)

Dad, can I...

HOMER

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

This Corey must be a very greedy, self-centered boy.

LISA

No, Mom! That's just the character he plays on "Springfield Heights, 90210". You're just jealous of his youth and talent.

MARGE

Honey, I think you may have a problem.

LISA

(FORCED AMUSEMENT) "Problem?" There's
no "problem" here. I promise you'll
never be billed for another call.

MARGE

(DUBIOUS) Well, all right.

(EXAMINING POSTER) I must admit, he
is pretty cute...

LISA

(A LITTLE CRAZED) He's mine!

Lisa steps between Marge and the poster.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS STOP - AFTERNOON

KIDS stand at the bus stop. Suddenly we hear the **ROAR** of
an approaching motorcycle. A gleaming **FIGURE** in a black
leather bomber jacket rides up and smartly fishtails to a
stop. The kids are speechless.

TOM

Bart Simpson?

BART

(RAISES HAND) Yo!

Tom tosses Bart a helmet. Bart catches it. The word
"Bart" is emblazoned on the side.

TOM

I'm Tom. Let's ride.

Bart hops on the back and the motorcycle **ROARS** off.

MARTIN

Bart's dad has really pulled himself
together.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STADIUM - DAY

The sign says "Monday -- Tomato Day." As FANS file in, USHERS hand them big ripe tomatoes.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD

The ORGANIST PLAYS "Charge!" Bart and Tom CHEER with the other fans, then sit back down. Each of them has a big ripe tomato.

TOM

Your dad ever take you to baseball games?

BART

I never really saw my pop. He was always out alley-cattin'.

FLASHBACK - EXT. STREET

Homer has a Bluto-esque beard, a plaid suit, and a cigar. He struts down the street with his look-alike BULLDOG, tipping his tiny hat to PRETTY WOMEN. At a street corner, he pinches a WOMAN; she SQUEALS and turns around. Homer SLUGS the MAN next to him.

HOMER

I saw that!

The man is knocked sprawling. Homer walks away LAUGHING, the woman on his arm.

BACK TO SCENE

TOM

Didn't he spend any time with his family?

BART

No, he'd just drop in to check on his football bets.

BART'S DEPICTION - A RATTY TENEMENT

Bluto Homer sits on the couch. He drinks a beer cartoon-style by squeezing the bottle. The beer flies up through the air and lands in his mouth.

SPORTS ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

In Arena football, Sacramento beat
Orlando, 65-53.

HOMER

Dammit!

He pulls out a gun and SHOTS out the TV screen.

BACK TO SCENE

TOM

(CLENCHES FIST) Man, if I ever meet
that guy (POUNDS HIS FIST).

ON THE FIELD

An Isotope BATTER watches a pitch go by.

UMPIRE

Strike three!

TEENAGED FAN

Boooo!

He stands up and hurls his free tomato at the UMPIRE.
Other fans chastise the teenager, AD-LIBBING "That was
uncalled for," "Behave yourself," "Cut it out," Etc.

BARNEY

You're ruining Tomato Day!

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Lisa is in the chair with her mouth open.

DENTIST

Now just let that fluoride sit for 40
minutes. I'll be back then.

He exits, revealing a glistening wall phone. Lisa begins to sweat as she eyes the phone hungrily. She agonizes for a bit, then snatches the phone and DIALS.

COREY (V.O.)

You have reached the Corey hot line.
Here's a few girls names I think are
cute. One of them may be yours!
Abigail, Alice, Amaretto...

Lisa closes her eyes and EXHALES rapturously.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

It's immaculately decorated in glass and chrome. Bart is lifting weights on a universal weight machine. Tom watches.

TOM

Okay, Bart. Tomorrow we'll blast your
quads.

Bart gets off the weight machine and picks up a can of
mousse.

BART

What's this stuff? I don't think my
dad used it.

TOM

It's mousse. It makes your hair look
thick.

BART

Then I know he didn't use it. (PICKS UP
BOTTLE) What's this?

TOM

Mouthwash.

BART

Doesn't ring a bell. (PICKS UP CAN)

What's this?

TOM

Deodorant.

BART

Speak English, professor.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASSROOM - DAY

The blackboard reads "SHOW AND TELL."

BART

Someday I want to be an F-14 pilot like
my hero, Tom. He lent me this new
weapon called a Neural Disrupter.

Bart holds up a device labeled "PROPERTY OF U.S. NAVY." He presses the trigger and a red laser shoots into Martin's forehead with a BUZZ. Martin stiffens, then tips over like a tree.

BART (CONT'D)

He'll be fine in a few minutes. But by
then, I'll have missile lock. Splash
one bogey!

The class **APPLAUDS**. Martin's leg twitches as he lies on the floor. Mrs. Krabappel marks "Neural Disrupter - "A" in her grade book under Bart. Other A's for Bart include "Tomahawk missile," "Jet pack," and "Anti-gravity boots."

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Bart, your show-and-tell skills have improved from kindergarten to college level! Milhouse, you're next.

Milhouse half-heartedly holds up a toy horse.

MILHOUSE

Uhhh... I have a horsie. (PATHETIC HORSE NOISES)

The children **SNICKER**. Milhouse looks ashamed.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer, beer bottle in hand, **TALKS** on the phone.

INTERCUT

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Bart's now only two months behind the other children, and closing! I don't know what you're doing, but keep doing it.

HOMER

You got it.

Homer resumes drinking his beer. Marge enters.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Bart's teacher says that I'm doing a great job with him.

MARGE

How can that be? I never see you two together anymore.

HOMER

We talk. The other day he passed me
the ketchup.

Bart runs down the stairs and out the door without looking
back at the couch.

MARGE

Bart! Where are you going?

BART

Father-son picnic.

HOMER

Have a good time! (THINKS) Wait a
minute.

But Bart has left. Homer looks troubled.

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lisa is visiting the SISTERS. Patty pokes her head in from
the kitchen.

PATTY

Lunch will be ready in a minute, dear.

SELMA

What do you want on your tripe?

LISA

Whatever you're having.

SELMA

Horseradish it is.

Patty and Selma close the kitchen door leaving Lisa alone.
Lisa's eyes dart to a telephone, then quickly look away. A
cat strolls by and knocks the phone off the hook. The
receiver lands in Lisa's lap and emits a loud DIAL TONE.
Lisa gives in and starts punching the numbers.

COREY (V.O.)

Hi, this is Corey. I hope you and I
can get married some day.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - DAY

Homer comes by with a football, a baseball glove and a basketball.

HOMER

Hey, son! Toss the old apple? Pass
the old pigskin? Shoot the old...
pumpkin?

Bart puts on his jacket and takes his skateboard as Homer talks.

BART

I'd love to Dad, if I can find the
time. You see, the soccer's a hassle
and my frog has the flu, but it's
sure nice talking to you, Dad. It's
been sure nice talking to you.

He walks out. Marge approaches as Homer watches him go.

HOMER

He's grown up just like me. My boy is
just like me.

MARGE

I'm concerned about Lisa. Why don't
you spend some time with her?

HOMER

Lisa? But I'm worried about being a
good father.

INT. PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S OUTER OFFICE - AFTER SCHOOL

Skinner is showing Lisa a stack of candy boxes.

SKINNER

Lisa, you're my best student. I know I
can trust you to inventory this Glee
Club peanut brittle.

LISA

Yes, Principal Skinner.

SKINNER

I'll be in my office. Gotta slash 40
percent out of the budget.

We follow Skinner into his office. He closes the door and
sits down at his desk, **HUMMING** to himself. He begins to
cross off items on a school budget with a red pen.
Suddenly a line lights up on Skinner's phone. Skinner
reacts.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

What in blazes?!

He cocks an ear toward his office door. We hear the faint
SOUNDS of touch tone **DIALING**. Skinner listens for a beat.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Good Lord... That's a 900 number!

SKINNER'S OUTER OFFICE

Lisa is furtively listening to the Corey Line.

COREY (V.O.)

Let's see what's in the newspaper
today... (PAPER RUSTLES) Hmmm...

"Canada Stalls On Trade Pact"...

The line goes dead. Lisa looks over to see Principal
Skinner holding down the disconnect button.

SKINNER

This conversation is over!

Lisa is horrified.

EXT. SKY OVER SPRINGFIELD

Bart and Tom are turning lazy circles in a two-man hang glider.

TOM

Hey, look at that forest fire down there.

BART

(FLATLY) Yeah. Great.

TOM

What's the matter?

BART

Well... I've been thinking. You've been really great to me... but there's probably some other kid who needs you even more.

TOM

Bart, our time together is the highlight of my week. My job is too dangerous for me to have a family now. Some day I'll be flying for the airlines, and heck, you don't even have to be sober for that. But until then, you're all I've got. Now, let's set down at that Frogurt stand.

Tom and Bart fly off passing over the Simpson house. ZOOM down to Homer watching them with binoculars.

HOMER

So that's it!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DUSK

Bart waves goodbye to Tom, who drives off. Bart goes inside and turns on the lights, revealing Homer sitting on the stairs.

HOMER

Hello, son. Where have you been?

BART

Playing with Milhouse.

HOMER

(LEAPING UP) No, you haven't! You've been out gallivanting around with that floozy of a bigger brother of yours! I can smell his after-shave!

BART

Dad, it just kinda happened. You're taking this too hard.

HOMER

(FURIOUS WHISPER) How would you like me to take it? "Go ahead, Bart, have your fun, I'll be waiting for you?" I'm sorry, I can't do that.

BART

Well, what are you going to do?

Homer pours himself a brandy and belts it down.

HOMER

(DRAMATICALLY) You'll see.

INT. BIGGER BROTHER AGENCY - DAY

An AGENCY WORKER fills out Homer's application.

AGENCY WORKER #2

And what are your reasons for wanting a
little brother?

HOMER

Spite. Malice. Envy.

The worker checks the boxes for "Spite," "Malice" and
"Envy" on the application.

AGENCY WORKER #2

Welcome aboard, Mr. Simpson!

They shake hands.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. BIGGER BROTHER AGENCY - ESTABLISHING

INT. AGENCY

The agency worker continues filling out Homer's application.

AGENCY WORKER #2

So what kind of little brother would
you like?

HOMER

Smart, handsome, athletic... the kind
of boy I could never father myself.

AGENCY WORKER #2

Why don't you look at what we have?

He hands Homer a book with boys' photos. Homer goes
through it.

HOMER

Ugly... wiener... crater face... (HOG
CALL) Soo-ee! Soo-ee!... Ehhh, maybe
this was a mistake.

He starts to leave. In the lobby he sees a shabbily-
dressed LITTLE BOY who looks like Dondi talking to the
RECEPTIONIST. The boy clutches a cloth cap.

PEPI

Do you have a big brother for me yet?

Okay. I'll be back in an hour.

The boy leaves. Homer watches him walk outside and shiver
in the HOWLING WIND. The boy notices a BUM sleeping on the
sidewalk, then covers the bum with his jacket. Homer is
won over. He turns to the agency worker.

HOMER

(SNIFFS) I'll take him! Bring him out
to the loading dock, I'll back up the
car.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S
OFFICE

A worried Lisa and Marge sit in front of Principal Skinner.

SKINNER

Lisa, your unauthorized phone call
cost this school thirty-seven cents.
Do you know how many pieces of chalk
that could buy? Twelve and one-
third. (GRIMLY) Twelve and one-
third.

He crushes a piece of chalk in his hand. Chalk dust pours
out.

LISA

I needed to make that call. Just
like I need it now!

She lunges for the phone. Skinner restrains her.

MARGE

Now Lisa, I know you'll outgrow this
Corey phase, sooner or later.

LISA

(HAUNTED) No way man. I'm never
gonna lick this thing.

SKINNER

Lisa, back in Nam, I picked up a pretty nasty habit. I'm not proud of it, but for eight hellish months, I was a nail-biter. Then one day on patrol, the VC overheard my noisy nibbling... and we lost hill 642B.

Skinner sadly shakes and lowers his head.

LISA

But how did you stop?

SKINNER

The only way to stop. (DRAMATIC)
Cold turkey.

LISA

(SHUDDERS)

Skinner tents his fingers together. His fingernails clack ominously.

EXT. TENEMENT BUILDING - DAY

We see a bullet-riddled sign reading: "South Springfield -- Got a Problem With That?" There are fires burning in garbage cans. A bus drives by; on the side is a Krusty ad in an indecipherable foreign language. Homer parks and walks past a MAN sleeping in a trash bin.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) Just like Oscar the Grouch.

As he **RINGS** a doorbell, Homer notices TWO TEENAGERS staring at his car. The door **BUZZES** and he goes inside, then crouches down and peeks outside.

HOMER (CONT'D)

All right, punks... make your move.

We cut closer to the KIDS and hear their conversation.

KID #1

That is one crappy car.

KID #2

It's a blight on our fair slum.

Inside the hallway, Pepi comes up behind Homer.

PEPI

Poppa Homer!

HOMER

Pepi!

Homer picks Pepi up and tosses him into the air. Pepi's head slams into the ceiling.

HOMER

(NERVOUS CHUCKLE) Low ceiling.

EXT. PEPI'S STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Pepi walks Homer around his neighborhood.

PEPI

Your son Bart sounds very bad.

HOMER

Oh, he is.

FLASHBACK - INT. SIMPSON KITCHEN

The family is eating breakfast. Bart is dressed like a gangster.

HOMER

Son, do you think you might go to school today? We just want what's best for you.

BART

Shaddup!

Bart shoves grapefruit in Homer's face a la James Cagney.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

Mmm... grapefruit.

A block away they see a crowd has gathered.

PEPI

Mayor Quimby is riding in the Crime
Prevention Day parade.

We see QUIMBY riding in a bubble top limousine. Next to him is a MAN IN A DOG SUIT and a trench coat a la McGruff. Rocks, bottles and bullets **BOUNCE** off the bubble top as Quimby waves.

QUIMBY

How ya doin'! Good to see ya! What a
great turnout!

CRIME DOG

(FROM INSIDE OUTFIT) Are we going to
die?

QUIMBY

(THROUGH SMILE) Keep waving!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

Over at the Flanders', children are dancing around a maypole. Pepi gets out of Homer's car and looks at the Simpsons' lawn.

HOMER

Don't get to see much grass in the
city, do you?

PEPI

No. (LOOKS) Why is your neighbor's
grass so much greener?

HOMER

Son, the grass is always greener on the
other side.

FLANDERS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TOD points to Homer's yard.

TOD

How come the Simpsons' grass is so
brown?

FLANDERS

(SEES HOMER APPROACHING) Up-up-up.
I'll explain later. Heya, Simpson!
And who's this little scamp?

HOMER

This is my little brother, Pepsi.

PEPI

Pepi.

FLANDERS

Bully for you, Simpson! I'm a Bigger
Brother myself.

He indicates the dancing children.

FLANDERS (CONT'D)

That's Jacques, Bruno, Raffi, Fulvio,
and Li-Chung. We're about to go
caroling. It's not just for Christmas,
you know!

Pepi GASPS and gives Homer a "Can we?" look.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SIMPSONS' STREET - SIDEWALK - LATER

HOMER/ FLANDERS/ PEPI/ TOD

(SINGING LAST LINE) And a partriiiiidge
in a peaaaaar treeeeee!

Some ONLOOKERS clap and leave. Homer takes Pepi's hand.

HOMER

Well, it's gonna be dark soon. I'd
better get you home.

Pepi hangs his head.

HOMER (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

PEPI

I've spent every night of my life in
the city. I have never seen the stars.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD - THAT NIGHT

Homer and Pepi sit under the starlit sky.

PEPI

Tell me more! I want to know all the
constellations!

HOMER

(STUCK) Well, there's... Mitch, the
cowboy. See, that star there is his
hat, that bright one is his pants,
and those two are his horse.

PEPI

Oh, Poppa Homer, you are so (LEARN-
ED) learned.

HOMER

(ONE SYLLABLE) "Learned," son, it's
pronounced "learned."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Lisa, JANEY and BECKY are watching TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "Operation
Virginity-Lose" starring Corey
Masterson.

On screen, Corey and a FRIEND spy on GIRLS swimming.
Suddenly, a butch WOMAN COUNSELOR picks them up by the
scruff of their necks.

COUNSELOR

That's it! You virgins are banned
from the big dance tonight. And
you'd better not try some scheme to
get in.

COREY

(SMIRKING) We wouldn't dream of it,
Miss Grubgucker.

We hear a goofy STING. A commercial comes on. We see a
split screen of four girls holding telephones.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Everyone's calling the Corey Line!

LISA

(A LITTLE CRAZED) Not me. I've been
doing needlepoint. (NERVOUS LAUGH)

We see samplers she's made: "HELP ME, GOD", "I'M IN HELL"
and "EACH DAWN I DIE."

Suddenly Corey himself rips his way through the screen.

COREY

Wait! Stop the commercial!

Lisa reacts.

COREY (CONT'D)

Yo. It's me, Corey. This Saturday from noon to midnight you can talk to me live on the Corey Line! No rip-off recording, just me and you, one-on-one.

The TV screen starts to bulge out with Corey's face a la "Videodrome".

COREY (CONT'D)

I'm talking to you... Lisa.

LISA

(SCREAM)

She drops her needlepoint and runs out of the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Bart is searching through his room when Homer passes by.

BART

Hey, Homer, have you seen my skateboard?

HOMER

I gave it to Pepi.

BART

Who the hell is Pepi?

HOMER

He's my little brother. (OFF BART'S
LOOK) That's right -- you're not the
only one who can abuse a non-profit
organization.

BART

I see. And you had to involve my
skateboard, did you?

HOMER

Yup. (RUBBING IT IN) I wonder what
he's doing with it now.

EXT. POTATO FIELDS - DAY

SUPER: "THE OLD COUNTRY." An old, old woman reads a
letter as she walks with a bushel of potatoes on her head.
A rope is tied to her belt; it pulls another bushel of
potatoes that is placed on Bart's skateboard.

PEPI (V.O.)

Dear Grandmama: I hope the bushel-
roller Poppa Homer gave me is proving
useful.

The woman goes into her farmhouse. On the mantel a picture
of Homer is surrounded by burning candles.

OLD WOMAN

Bless you, Poppa Homer!

MONTAGE

of Bart and Homer with their brothers.

A. Outside a store, Pepi sits in a small rocking airplane
ride. Homer puts in a quarter. It **VIBRATES** violently.
Homer looks concerned.

B. Bart sits in the cockpit of an F-14 fighter jet as Tom pilots it down the runway and into the air. We see the "Top Gun" shot of the earth falling away.

TOM

This is a little against regulations,
so we'll have to fly below the radar.

The jet flies low over the old folks' home. In the old folks' home Grampa is building a house of cards. The **SONIC BOOM** knocks the house of cards into a better-shaped house of cards.

GRAMPA

(PLEASED NOISE)

Grampa keeps building.

C. Homer and Pepi watch Itchy and Scratchy on TV. Both are drinking sodas. Homer **BURPS**. Pepi imitates the **BURP**. They share a **CHUCKLE**, and Homer chucks him on the chin affectionately.

D. We See Bart and Tom watching the same cartoon on Tom's big-screen TV.

ON SCREEN

TITLE: "BOWLING FOR HOLLERS" OR "7-10 SPLAT"

Itchy and Scratchy are bowling. When Scratchy leans over the ball return chute, Itchy grabs his tongue and sticks it in the conveyor belt. Scratchy is pinned to the opening of the chute. Itchy sticks three lit dynamite sticks into a bowling ball and bowls a **STRIKE** with it. Scratchy looks down the ball return chute and sees the dynamite ball approaching. He **SCREAMS** and tries to saw his tongue off with a hacksaw. The ball arrives and **BLOWS** Scratchy to bits. Pieces of Scratchy land on the counter of the snack bar along with signs advertising "CAT INTESTINES 59 CENTS/LB" and "CAT LIGAMENTS 79 CENTS/LB." Itchy rings up a sale to a hungry dog.

Bart and Tom **LAUGH** so hard they tip the couch over. After a stunned beat, they **LAUGH** even harder.

INT. JANEY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Lisa watches miserably as Becky and Janey, almost too excited to speak, talk on the phone.

BECKY

Corey, I sent in 87 protest letters
when they cancelled "Crankin' It
Out."

COREY (V.O.)

(BORED) Oh, that thing. Yeah.

Becky offers the phone to Lisa.

BECKY

Hey, Lisa -- a little ear candy?

LISA

No. If I can make it 'til midnight,
I'll be Corey-free for life.

Janey grabs the receiver.

JANEY

Corey, what kind of a girl are you
looking for?

COREY (V.O.)

Well, looks are okay but I like the
non-movie-star type.

INT. COREY LINE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Corey is having his feet massaged by a buxom blond woman in
a sequined dress and cowboy hat and boots. His eyes are
bloodshot.

JANEY (V.O.)

That's me! I'm not a movie star!

COREY

(BORED) Well, then you're the girl
for me. 'Bye.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Marge is knitting. Lisa tries to read, but her eyes wander to the clock, which reads 7:53, then to the phone. Maggie sits nearby, playing with a toy telephone which **RINGS** every time she dials it. Marge knits quietly for several beats. Maggie keeps up the dialing and **RINGING**. Lisa finally leaps off the couch.

LISA (CONT'D)

MUST YOU BE FOREVER DIALING THAT
PHONE?!!!

Lisa's eyes are bulging, her fists clenched. Maggie and Marge stare at her, frightened.

LISA (CONT'D)

(QUIETLY) Excuse me.

She walks quickly out of the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lisa stands by the oven staring at the oven clock. It reads 11:23.

LISA

C'mon! Hurry!

CLOSE UP

We see her sweaty face. The phone reflects in her eyes.

NEW ANGLE

An ANGEL COREY in swim trunks appears over her right shoulder.

ANGEL COREY

I'm the Corey from "Lifeguard
Academy." Boys don't like girls who
lie to their parents.

A DEVIL COREY in a leather jacket appears over her left shoulder.

DEVIL COREY

I'm the Corey from "Hooligan High."

Dial the phone or I'll cut my bangs.

Lisa hesitates, then picks up the phone and starts to dial.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Marge looks in on Lisa's room and sees that she's not there.

MARGE

Lisa?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Marge flicks on the kitchen light to reveal Lisa lying asleep on the kitchen table, the phone receiver pressed to her ear. Marge **SIGHS** sadly, and takes the phone out of Lisa's hand.

VOICE ON PHONE (V.O.)

At the tone, the time will be:

Twelve midnight. (BEEP)

Marge smiles. Lisa's eyes open slightly.

LISA

(SLEEPILY) I made it!

INT. COREY LINE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Corey hangs up on his last caller and turns to his MANAGER.

COREY

(VERY HOARSE) I made it!

His manager nods. Corey writes a check and hands it to an IRS MAN.

COREY (CONT'D)

Well, Mr. Internal Revenue

Bloodsucker, here are my back taxes.

And here's your interest!

Corey grabs the IRS man by his collar and belt, drags him to the doorway, and throws him out. Corey's manager stuffs a wad of bills into the IRS man's shirt pocket.

MANAGER

(TO IRS MAN) This never happened.

EXT. MARINE WORLD - ENTRANCE GATE - DAY

Homer and Pepi enter. After a beat Bart and Tom emerge from a door labelled "BUOYS", next to a door labelled "GULLS." The two couples just miss seeing each other.

WHALE TANK

Tom and Bart sit in the grandstand. An USHER in a fish costume leads Homer and Pepi to the row behind them. Homer hands the fish guy some money.

HOMER

Do you have anything closer?

The fish guy leads Homer out of frame, then returns.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now say hello to Baby Shasta, our
killer whale!

The crowd **APPLAUDS**, then **OOHS** at a giant **SPLASH**. Homer walks back, soaking wet. He hands the fish guy another bill.

HOMER

Do you have anything farther away?

SOUVENIR SHOP

Tom and Homer stand together at a display of toy license plates. Tom picks out one that says "BART" and smiles. Homer picks out one that says "HOMER" and smiles.

FEEDING AREA

Bart stands nearby at a giant aquarium, **TAPPING** on the glass just under a "DO NOT TAP ON THE GLASS" sign. Tom and Pepi stand next to each other, tossing fish down to the walruses.

TOM

Eww. That's an ugly one.

PEPI

Aww, I think he's cute.

We see that the walrus looks very much like Homer.

DOLPHIN TANK

PAN down a line of KIDS holding up dead fish, which the dolphins leap up and grab. At the end of the row, Homer holds up a fish in his left hand. A dolphin leaps up.

HOMER

Come 'n get it. (PULLS FISH AWAY)

Heh, heh, heh. Come 'n get it.

(PULLS FISH AWAY) Heh, heh, heh.

Stupid dolphin.

The dolphin grabs the hot dog in his right hand.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey! (AD-LIBS TUG OF WAR WITH

DOLPHIN)

Homer grabs the dolphin in an arm lock. The dolphin **SPRAYS** Homer from its blowhole. The TWO GUYS in fish suits hurry over and pry Homer off the dolphin, who does a tail-walk away with the hot dog, doing a **DOLPHIN LAUGH**. Bart spots Homer in the commotion.

BART

Uh-oh. Better not let him see me.

Bart steps behind the aquarium, which only serves to magnify his image many times. Homer, walking over to Pepi, sees the giant Bart looking at him. He grabs Pepi.

HOMER

Come on, kiss me quick.

PEPI

But why?

HOMER

Don't ask questions.

Pepi **KISSES** him several times.

VERTICAL TANK

A variety of creatures swim in a multi-story cylindrical tank. Homer and Bart walk along the spiral walkway, suddenly finding themselves face to face. They speak with a stiff politeness.

HOMER

Oh... it's you. (AWKWARD PAUSE)

You're looking well.

BART

Thank you. (AWKWARD PAUSE) How's the wife?

Tom enters. He tugs Bart away; Homer looks annoyed.

TOM

Come on, Bart. (LOW) You know better than to talk to strangers.

HOMER

For your information, I'm his father!

TOM

(MENACINGLY) Is that right?

Tom **PUNCHES** Homer. Bart watches with alarm as Homer hits the deck. Pepi runs up to find Bart standing over Homer.

PEPI

(POINTS ACCUSINGLY) It's you!

Grapefruit thruster!

He **SLUGS** Bart. Pepi and Bart, and Tom and Homer, engage in one-sided struggles, the Simpsons losing both. Finally Bart breaks free and runs over as Tom hauls back to slug Homer again. Bart grabs his fist.

BART

Stop!

Tom looks at him, puzzled.

BART (CONT'D)

I lied to you.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARINE WORLD - LATER

Pepi sits sadly next to Tom as Bart and Homer prepare to leave.

TOM

Now I need to find another little brother.

PEPI

And I need to find another big brother.

TOM

My car's gonna feel so empty on the ride home.

PEPI

And me, I have no ride at all.

TOM

I already bought a giant ham for dinner. It's gonna go to waste.

PEPI

Don't talk about food. I'm so
hungry.

TOM/ PEPI

Well, goodbye.

They start to walk away.

HOMER

Wait! I've got an idea!

TOM

PEPI

An idea?

Huh?

Homer grabs Tom and moves him next to Pepi, then puts
Pepi's hand in Tom's. They smile, overwhelmed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARINE WORLD - A LITTLE LATER

Tom and Pepi wave goodbye happily and drive off. Homer and
Bart walk toward the car.

BART

Well, I guess we're stuck with each
other.

HOMER

Ah, it could be worse.

BART

(SMILES) Yeah.

HOMER

Wanna swipe a couple lobsters from
the tidal pool?

BART

It's a date.

EXT. POTATO FIELDS - DAY

SUPER: "THE OLD COUNTRY." EVERYONE is pulling his potato bushel on a hand-made skateboard. In the town square, a statue of a muscular Homer in a loin cloth wields a skateboard a la Zeus and his thunderbolt. At his feet, an OLD WOMAN speaks to a circle of children.

OLD WOMAN

And when the moon is full and the
harvest is ready, Poppa Homer flies
from house to house, giving bushel
rollers to all the good children.

CHILD

How does he know if we have been
good?

OLD WOMAN

Poppa Homer knows everything.

The children shower the statue with flowers and CHEER.

FADE OUT:

THE END